FAIR WOMAN'S WORLD.

Things Great and Small That Engage Her Attention.

HER WORK AND RECREATION.

Earnestness and Caprice Blended in Womankind.

The Startling Pop of a Champagne Cork in a Theatre Box-A Beauty Enumored of a Clown, to the Detriment of Both-Ob-Servations of an Observant Woman-The Truth About an Ovation Lately Received by a Tenor Whom Many Women Admire -Why a German Comedienne Didn't Cross the Sea-Unconventional Art.

The pop of a champagne cork during the performance at a fashionable theatre one recent evening startled a Sun reporter some-what, because, in his whole experience as a patron of stage presentations, he had never beard of a bottle of wine being opened, except in those concert halls where it forms the prin-cipal factor of entertainment. The noise came from one of the lower proscenium boxes. Two handsomely dressed young girls sat in the front chairs, and behind them stood two men in evening dress. One of these had a bottle of fearning wine in his hand, and was filling the glasses held by his companion. A buzz of astonishment swept through the audience. This was an inauguration which startled even the receptive New York mind. It is impossible to say how the party managed to get the wine into the box without the ushers or doorkoopers discovering it. An impression was conveyed to the strangers in the house that wine drinking was a regular custom. During the grand opera season champagne is generously dispensed in the boxes at the Metropolitan, but it is invariably drunk out of the view of the audience. This occasion marks. it is believed, the initiation of wine drinking in a thentre of this class. Perhaps the custom. if it is to develop to that importance, will be a comparatively barmless one, but the first sight of two young women sipping champagne over the rail of a box in an elegant theatre was a bit shocking.

The caprice of a gay woman takes peculiar courses at times. The loungers in one of the theatres have had occasion to observe during the past week the actions of a young creature whose striking countenance is familiar to nearly all theatregoers, whose tollets are perhaps the most elegant worn in public in this city, and who now cuts a wide swathe in a bril-liant stratum of society in New York. Each night the beauty and a male companion were in a box. One might have thought the two were fascinated by the performance had he not been confronted with perfectly visible proof of what the charm was which mag-netized the luxurious woman. In the company is an actor made up in a manner that would usually repel all sentimental admiration, and who comports himself with an effect most absurd and clownish. But the lady's most distinguished regard for the stage performance was centred upon this grotes que comedian. She ogled him constantly, laughing at his slightest word or gesture, and often nodding her approval. No one else on the stage was noticed. The comedian upon whom all this flattering attention was concentrated appeared mightily pleased at it all, and as a consequence has ruined his part, playing only for the glances thrown upon him by this particular spectator. Such an open manifestation of preference has not often been witnessed in public.

A very observant woman of fashion and soclety said the other day to the reporter: "In time of trouble we women must be strong. It is always so. When John comes home wild eyed, his hair half pulled out, and his moustache combed up one side and down the other when he paces the floor, or flops with his head buried in our lap, and says the world has reached an end, that his horse came in bebind. that his eashier has skipped, that his consulship has been given to another man, that his last great book has been returned, that his course then we must be strong and firm, and full of heart and courage. That is the time he is doing the clinging-vine business, and we must be the oak. But when things go well we shall best please him, best hold him, best be sure of him by remembering how much best earlie of hind by remembering how mach he man likes to thouch a shop on Broad-pendence, cut wes, front-front, and iomininity in the work of the property the man likes to have his chiefship, his strength. his muscle, his manliness emphasized by dependence, curves, frou-frous, and femininity in We will bring all this out in the pretty

show their liking for Alvary, and to emphasize their desire for his reemployment. They clapped their hands and waved their hands crehiefs in a devorous degree of enthusiasm when the tenor came out. He bowed smilingly right and left to this adulation, and made his way like a conquering prince to his carriage. Just as he was about to get into the vehicle two very netty voung women, stylishly dressed, embraced him with a show of impulsiveness, and Rissed him. The next mornings accounts made mention of this occurrence, and unthinking readers took it for granted that the kissers were what they scenned belles from Fifth avenue. They were nothing of the sort. For a fact, they were members of a comic opera chorus accualitishes of Aivary, and to aid in the ovation they had decided to vinet the rile of wild admirers. The tenth has been divulged, because in fashionable circles two daughters of weathy and circumspect families were named as the ones who hugged and kissed Alvary. It was to clear them of rideous that a friend searched out the actual kissers. In fairness to Alvary it should be added that he was utterly innocent of foreknowledge or collusion in the matter.

of foreknowledge or collission in the matter.

In the office of Manager Amberg of the German Theatre lay several photographs of a handsome young woman, dreesed in theatrical costumes and posed in theatrical ways.

Those are pictures of Fraulein Loisinger."

Mr. Amberg said, "and they came in a letter asking if I would engage her for a season at my theatre. She words that she had been pretty successful in Germany as a singer and comedience, and she was willing to come to this country for \$100 a week. How much cheaper than that I could have secured her iden't know, for there was not time for negotiations before I received a second letter saying that marriage would make it undesirable for her to come to this country. Pretty soon a cable despatch appeared in hie paiers giving the news that this same Fraulein Loisinger had married Prince Alexander of Battenburg. The public knows all about that remanes, in which a prince of royal blood fell in love with a stage beauty and made her his wife. I shall keep her pictures and letter as proof of how I was beaten by Frince Alexander."

Photographs of perfect feminine hands hold-

beaten by Prince Aisxander."

Photographs of perfect isminine hands holding giasses of champagne aioft have a good sale. There is something indescribably interesting in one's conjectures of who allowed her hand to be used for this surpose. You know a number of women with perfect hands. Could it be Miss—? That is the fascination that these hands have for the purchasers of the pictures. It was in a store on Broadway, where photographs are a specialty.

"Say," observed the salesoft, confidentially, do you know, New, lors, isn't so far behind Paris in the picture business."

"How sor' inquired the customer.

"Well, now, see here," and she took from a drawer the picture of a giri reading a newspaper, She had ber knees crossed in such a way that more than her foot was visible. The picture was entitled "A Leading Article."

"That picture," said the girl, "was originally hung in our window with fear and trembling. Now it is sown broadcast from here to san Francisco. I have here, as you see, photographs of all the figure pictures that were exhibited in last season's Salon, and I shall soon have those of the present your. It only pays to bring over the "figure," Why, to illustrate what a large preference is shown for photographs of the feminine form, let me assure you that I soid every only of a picture representing Mary Anderson ws Rosalad within a month after receiving, and now, when I cannot possibly secure any more, there is a steady demand for them. The same photographs of the feminine form, let me assure you that I soid every only of a picture representing Mary Anderson ws Rosalad within a month after receiving, and now, when I cannot possibly secure any more, there is a steady demand for them. The same photograph of Modeska cells oftener than any other size ever had taken. Who is it buys these returned to the population which takes life in effervescent drawnis. Who do you suppose bought that costly bronze piece representing two young women playing leaving the ball rolling, leading a previous results of the previou

FAMOUS NEW YORK WOMEN.

Philanthropists, Writers, Professors, Doctors, and Society Lenders,

There is nothing like such a host of famous women in New York as the number of wellknown men that The Sun's list of a few weeks ago disclosed. In looking over the names of the New York women whose work or reputation is as familiar as Lousehold words one is struck by the absence of business women. play is a failure, and that he wants to die; of | Present conditions seem not to develop the commercial character in women to anything like the degree that they have always been created in other capitals, notably in Paris, where some of the largest and some univer-sally famous commercial houses are headed by women. We all know that Mme. Vallauri has a tobacco shop on Broadway, that Meedames Connelly and Donovan have extended millinery and dressmaking to proportions of commercial greatness, that Mrs. Lynch is a well-known diamond dealer.

lionaire; Yssult Dudley, and the sisters who were once known as Tennie C. Clafin and Victoria C. Woodhull, but who now are Jess famous as Lady Francis Cook and Lady Bldduiph Martin; Miss Maria A. Beckett, the landscape painter; Maria Mitchell, Miss Ida Van Etten, the organizer of working women; Mme, Diss Debar, the spirit painter; Mme, Barrios; Alice Fistcher, famous for her work among the Indians, and Mrs Jenness-Miller and her daughter, the scientific cultivators of health by exercise.

Among the business women are Miss Mary F. Neymour of the famous typewriting school, "Madame Fanny" Berliner of the table d'hôte restaurant up town, Evelyn F. Underhill of a well-known firm of stenographers, Harriet Hutbard Ayer, Helen Altken of the firm of Ridley & Co., and those women already mentioned: Mrs. Frank Leslie, Mrs. Lynch, Mms. Valinuri, Mrs. Hettle Green, and Miss Loggatt, the Flith avenue bookseller and stationer.

THE GLASS OF FASHION.

Cowns for Out of Doors-Hats and Bonnets -Little Girls' Gowns. The portrait painter who does not seize the opportunities and possibilities of the passing noment, in the creation of pictures that will be for all time, is not equal to the artistic needs of the period. Never was the dress of women and children so natural, graceful, picturesque, and beautiful. Not that all the garments that are worn, even by those who can afford the best materials and the best dressmakers, are perfect in the sense that an artist would pronounce such, but the outlines of form, the details in ornament, the colors and combinations of colors, the fabrics and the trimmings, are all just what an artist in dress would demand for the production of the ideal woman and child of portraiture. The pictures which are seen in "The Glass of Fashion" this week are not idealized but extremely realistic representations of the garments that our British and French sisters are wearing at present, and having their little girls to wear. They are not New York gowns, hats, and bonnets, but are reproductions of some of the figures seen in the June numbers of the Young Ladies' Journal, the Lady's Magazine



Mark the variety in every detail, from the hat on the head to the hems of these gowns. Opserve the almost absence of the bustle, the slight, graceful fulness of the sleeves and the skirts, the artistic draping of the bodices and sushes, the classic lines of the colffures, and the picturesque possibilities of the hats and bonnets. It would not be necessary to have the idealizing powers of a Sir Joshua Reynolds or a Sir Peter Lely to make pictures that would live for centuries as works of high art out of such models as probably were furnished the designer of the fashion plates from which THE Sun's artist reproduced these cuts.

While skirts are as a rule plain and untrim-med, or only bordered with embroidery bands, while skirts are as a rule plain and untrimmed, or only bordered with embroidery bands, flounces and ruches are not completely bands, ed. The ligure on the left of the first cut fliustrates the manner in which light slik and cotton fatrice, plain and orlinted foulards, India and China sliks, chaliles and sateney, are froquently made up this spring. The front and sides of the skirt are flounced with the plain stuff, the bodice and back of the skirt and the sleeves are made of the figured. The ground of the two materials of course match.

The gown in the centre is of light woollen creup in "shot' effects of gray and plak. The ruche around the bottom of the skirt is of taffets slik, to match. The nanel, revers, and cuffs are braided in silver. The neck of the gown is cut in a V in front, filled in with a pliese of pink tulle, dotted with silver. Both of these dresses are intended for out-of-door wearing the country, or indoor in either city or country. The third gown is for street wear. It is of line, lustrous mohair, the new fabric brought in vogue this spring. It is creamy buff, of the shade known as Alderney cream, and its yoke and borders are braided in a fine gold soutache pattern. The guimpe within the yoke, the slash on the upper part of the sleeve, and the shade known as Alderney cream and its yoke and borders are braided in a fine gold soutache pattern. The guimpe within the yoke, the slash on the upper part of the sleeve, and the slash on the upper part of the sleeve, and the slash on the upper part of the sleeve, and the slash on the upper part of the sleeve, and the slash on the upper part of the sleeve, and the slash on the upper part of the sleeve, and the slash on the shore of the Egean Sea.



The second picture iliustrates a dress of white nainsook on the left, a gown of copperred and pale blue challle in the centre. The outer garment or redingote is figured the inner is of solid colored stuff of a pale blue that. The broad folded belt is of copper surah, the wide revers of the same braided with copper-colored metal and edged with the same. The neck ingerie is of sulphur-colored tuile. The hat and parasol match the gown. The third dress is of peau de soie and India slik in shades of old rose and gray, with red metal braiding on the revers, guimpe pointed belt and cuffs. The collars of three of these gowns are high, the other three have no collars. The broad plisse is used on one of them, the others are worn with enly a narrow upright pliese and necklets of ribbon or beads.



Little girls of ten to thirteen wear larger skirts in America than on the other side. For merly—that is to say, twenty years ago—a child of that age in Europe wore her skirts short, as short as those in the picture above; but her gowns were in all other respects made precisely like her mothers. To give honor where it is due is the privilege and the duty of the chronicler of modes. To our own Mme. Domorest is due the gratitude of the mothers of both centinents for having inaugurated a new and better method and style of dressing little girls. The "American freck" as it is called all over Europe, was a creation of our leading pattern designer. It was one of the Demorest patterns twenty years or more ago, and it still survives as the foundation on which are superimposed the draperies that convert a simple gabrielle or princess sacque into a kill suit, a blouse and skirt, a dressy, full-draped evening or festival gown, a romp or school suit, a packet and skirt or a polonaise over a flounced or plain petticeat.

The two dresses shown in the above picture are one-piece garments formed of superimposed skirts, waistoost, lacket or blouse, all in one with the skirt, set on a short gabrielle or princess sacque. Even the saches of such dresses are fastened to the foundation. It does not take long to make the toilet of a child dressed in such garments as these. As these cuts are from a European magazine, it will be observed that the skirt, are somewhat shorter and the waists a little longer than those generally given American girls. Otherwise the counterpart of these sowns are seen every day along the streets or in the parks of New York. The materials are slik and wool, mohair and cotton, and the volorings and figurings, striped and barred effects, repetitions in disinished sizes of those seen in the gowns of their moth-

ers and older sisters. But in little girls gowns and coars, hats and hoods, and accessories of the tollet, there is the same, almost endless variety that is seen in those of their elders.

IT'S A BEAUTY PARADE. The Wendrous Exhibition of Humanity on Fine Afternoons on Broadway.

The afternoon parade on Broadway is assuming continental proportions. It takes in the showy folks of half the cities of the country now in town to embark for Europe or to begin their summer seaside loading. A man from Detroit or Cleveland, or any of the wealthy little cities, begins to feel quite at home as he stands on the Fifth Avenue Hotel porch and sees his fellow citizens swinging along with the New Yorkers. The show never was so brilliant as on these fine afternoons. The new fashion of the ladies for wearing suits all of one brilliant hue is what has raised the parade to its present brilliancy. Now a girl all in a film of dark red trips along. Next comes one in olive green, and then a miss in purple. It is not for a mere man to know why it should be so, but the new dresses seem less a part of the girls than dresses used to. The skiris seem to hang apart from their wearers. The wind rushes up under them and fills them out, and shakes their folds and creases and makes the long light draperies float away at right angies, while all the time the pretty belie in the middle of the ality mass of color walks on unmindful of the disturbance, and gives you the impression that there is a real, genuine, solid, and reliable costume underneath what you see, which the wind is not affecting in the iseast. The long, loose, disphanous wrapper-like cloaks of India silk that some of the ladies are wearing are the most peculiar of all the garments that have bloomed in this spring. Just as one of these is at a corner where the gale is maily sweeping across Broadway, it fills out, so that the maiden in It looks for all the world like one of those rubber toys that won't be tipped over. If she happens to have a chubby face she looks like a fat woman of the most enormous proportions. You would think she could crush a hay soale. She passes the corner, and instantly the wind escapes, the cloak collapses, and its material hugs her every cutiline like a flag wrapped around a pole. Who would think that the showlest dress on Broadway could be a widow's? That was the case yesterday afternoon. In the thick of the parade at Twenty-eighth street, was a demure little woman in a black dress. black hat of straw and ruching, black kid shoes and gloves, and with a black bordered handkerchief protruding from a black of her overdrens. They flashed with magical effect upon the gaze, for every part of her dress was lined with pure white. If she had worn all the colors of the rainbow she could not have seemed more flashily dressed.

But whatever the dresses and bonners and wraps, it is not there that human interest lies so its present brilliancy. Now a girl all in a film of dark red trips along. Next comes one in olive green, and then a miss in pur-

A STOUT WOMAN OF FORTY.

She Wants to Know How to Dress, and We

Try to Inform Her. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Won't you have your professional dressmater write how women of 60 should dress—stout well preserved women, who have still the natural color in their hair and cheeks whose hearts are still green, and don't wish to

and Trojans on the shore of the Egean Sea. Cleopatra was 89 when Antony forsook king and country, wife, and honor to bask in the sunlight of her beauty, and to die in her arms for love of her. The unfortunate Empress Josephine was more than 40 when she established in France the clinging, graceful draperies which are now so popular, and which still bear her name.

A woman of 40 can wear just what a woman of 30 or 25 can, if she have the figure and style of bearing. Good dressing must be ranked among the fine arts now, so intricate and delicate are its technics, so subtle its ethics,

There are women with a talent for dressing and for wearing clothes well, which is as much a gift as the skill to string barmonious words in rhyming phrases or the cunning to reproduce faces and scenes in colors. They know intuitively how a certain fabric of which they have only a sample will look in completion, whether it will be becoming to them or not.

but as the book says. "Unto him that hath more shall be given." and we grow stouter and faiter with every sigh of regret.

The stout lady's dress was of heavy corded silk, cut in a severo Directoire style. The afternoon was too warm for the dark handsome colors worn habitually by well-dressed stout women, and the gown was a delicate shade of blue, so softened and dimined with gray that it rested you to look at it. There was a little tournure effect given to the back of the coat, in the skilful arrangement of the plaits that built out the figure and detracted from the size of the hips and the fulness of the accordion-plaited skirt, made of the thinnest, lightest slik, held saugly down under the coat at the top and swinging out at the bottom concealed the heaviness of the figure below the waist. There were some small flaps in the coat, but they were well toward the back and fastened closely, down with heavy, flat, old silver buttens. The conventional revers were there, but instead of being broad and short they tapered to the waist in a narrow point. Between them, soft folds of white had un against the neck, from which a rolling collar of velvet turned away in front, and gave a little glimpse of the handsome throat that is the stout woman's recommense for some of her trials, but crossed the neck in the back. A close, low bonnet of white, with an Alsatian bow of blue velvet just tipped with silver, and a black profit desprit parasol with a heavy silver handle, completed the dress, whose charm was in its gentility and becomingness. Not a fold fluttered, not a trinket jungled, not a winkle marred its beauty. Its snugness and trimness seemed its object beauty, and gloves, boots, and all accessories were fauitiess in their fit and fastenings. A pretty-elight woman may be a little unity in her dress and it looks careless, but a stout woman fallows, and a slow started and style of fashion

"THE SECRET OF YOUTH."

A Warning to the Ladies.

From the Coursier des Etats Units.
It is only a short time since a sorceress was the cause of much trouble in many Parisian families. Crowds of women sold their lowels to turn the proceeds over to "Sarah, the Enamellist." Sarah had found the way of procuring as many accomplices as customers. One of her victims told me her misfortunes one rainy evening. "I see now," said she with a sigh, "that I must give up the pemps and pride of this world. And still it is so nice to be admired! It is so sweet to be sought after, to be followed, to receive declarations, billets doux, and bouquets! A woman has great difficulty in resigning herself to the role of a mere spectator. She resists the wrinkle of the forehead and fills in the crevice. She puts rouge on her lips and black on her eyebrows. She no longer has the haughty smile of youth. From a queen she becomes a subject, and her smile has challenges that are full of humility. Fancy, one morning the letter carrier brought me the following prospectus:

THE SECRET OF YOUTH. Beauty preserved up to the last day by the method of Mme. Sarah, 21 Place de la Concorde.

" Five hundred enamelled women now brave the ravages of time, which it is impossible to contend with if this method is not employed. With care and skilful application of Mme Farah's system, the reduction of ages is accomplished in the following manner:

"A woman of 60 is brought back to 45, a woman of 50 to 33, a woman of 40 to 22, and a woman of 30 to 19. " In all cases and at all ages the most rebellious skin is softened to take on the tone and firmness of porcelain. " Treatment by subscription and by contract."

The victim heaved another sigh, and after applying a handkerchief to her eyes, she continued:

"I tried everything, Loit Virginal, L'Eau des Odaisques. Eixir Thée, and emptied bottles of Poudre des Sullanes and pots of Creme des étoles; but I hai net yet thought of porcelain, After all. I thought, since industry has succeeded in giving brilliancy and éclat to a common vessel, why should I doubt the science of an inspired woman? I jumped into a carriage, saying to the driver. 21 Pincs de la Concorde! "The apartments of Sarah were furnished with an extraordinary luxury. A sweet perfume impossible to describe, a sort of mixture of natural flowers, extracts of iris and neroll, seemed to indicate that I was really in the sanctuary of beauty. I seated myself upon a canopy. My heart began to beat violently. Was I really to become once more young and beautiful? I was only 37 years old, and it seemed cruel to be obliged already to regret the past. At last a door opened and Mme. Sarah appeared. She was dazzling. Here, madame, said she, 'are the photographs of the last persons who have come here for the restoration of their beauty. There were some of all classes in the album of the enameller. What, said I, 'can it be possible that Mile. X. of the Comédie Française is porcelain? Yes Madame, she is enamelled from head to foot. For the face, the neck, and shoulders, the fee is two thousand frances; for the entire body, six thousand. Here is the form of Mile. X. lefore treatment, and there it is after. The difference is striking.

"Well, madame, said I, 'I have not two thousand frances with me just at present, but I will take your name, said Sarah, turning over her register. Let me see. To-morrow. Tuesday, my whole day is occupied."

"That is unfortunate."

"Oh madame, the operation is not completed in a day. It is necessary at first to propare the skin. Several sittings will be necessary. Wednesday at 110 elook; will that suit you?

"Yes, that will do."

"Oh Mednesday, the appointed day, Sarah gave me a gentle washing with a lotion, and bathed my face with a fine linen cloth saturated in clear rose water. Then she gave me a rendexvous for the next day. I gave her Odalisques, Elixir Théo, and emptied bottles of Poudre des Sultanes and pots of Crème des

drossy occasions, but when worn a corsage bouquet of orchids is the favorite choice, as these delicate flowers do not soil or tear the dainty laces of the gown as roses do. A bunch of orchids of this kind costs from \$3 up, and is as frail as it is beautiful.

House decorations follow to the same pretty fancy. Last week it was peonles; this week it will be German iris; next week the outdoor Jacqueminots will come, and then the moss rose bush. Whatever decoration is used it is wrought out in one color and only one or two varieties of blessoms. The table decorations furnished by Klunder at the dinner given by Mra. Sloane to Mrs. Cleveland were all of daisles and illies of the valley, and the centre plece was live feet wide and six feet long—a solid bed of illies with a border of daisles. At the Roach dinner only the American Beauty roses were used in the claborate decoration. The banquet season is over now, and for the simple dinners given informally to friends vases of cut flowers carclessly arranged by the hostess are used in preference to more elegant and grewsome iloral embellishment.

HER PENANCE FOR QUACKERY.

Mme, Blanch Made Many Bald Heads and Much Money, but Died a Hermit. From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Mmc. Blanch Made Many Bald Heads and Much Money, but Dled a Hermit.

Prom the St. Louis Globe Lemocrat.

Mmc. Pency Blanch, the female hermit, who has lived in a small hut near Kenders, Ill., ior six years past, died yesterday. She was born in Weatminster, England, and up to the time of her marriage enjoyed the respect of the community. She married a drugglist, who soon died, leaving her only a receipt for making a nostrum to cause a luxurious growth of the hair. She continued the business, but it falled to be a success. She then conceived a very infamous plan of preying upon the guillible portion of the public. She advertised her nostrum extensively in the newspapers as possessing the power of improving the growth and flossiness of the hair of women. Her customers were soon counted by the hundreds. She imposed upon each customer the most inviolable bed increase the growth of the hair, he gave to impresse the growth of the hair, he gave to impresse the growth of the hair, he gave to impresse the growth of the hair, he gave to impresse the growth of the hair, he gave to increase the growth of the hair, he gave to increase the growth of the hair, he gave to increase the growth of the hair, he gave to increase the growth of the hair, he gave to increase the growth of the hair he gave to fall out in patches. Of course a large majority of the customers returned or mailed letters, stating the effect of the application of the nostrum. She then played the other part of her Infamous scheme by refusing to treat the customers unless they paid her an exorbitant price for another nostrum that would cause the hair to grow again. She soon accumulated considerable money by this manner of robbery. She selected the wealthiest claim to be rareally than expose themselves by having her arrested. But, finally, one lady, whose fine flowing tresses had been roined. She submit to her rareally than expose themselves by having her arrested. But, finally, one lady, whose fine flowing the hirsute covering from the scruping of the mean fine

whether it will be becoming to them or to the proper with the control part of the company at 11 years, with this saity or 12 to a pathon it if the to bright, each of the pathon it if the to bright, each of the pathon it if the to bright, each of the pathon it if the to bright, each of the pathon it if the to bright, each of the pathon it if the to bright, each of the pathon it if the to bright, each of the pathon it if the to bright, each of the pathon it if the pathon it if the pathon it if the pathon it is the pathon it if the pathon it is th

consideration that the popular Gevernor has won the regard of all work ng women.

According to the provisions of the bill, the Governor was to appoint the Inspectors, which appointments must be confirmed by the Senate. This provision would destroy the usefulness of the measure to a great extent, for the senate until the Lengislature convened again in January of next year. This the Governor explained to the laids and advised them to endeavor to get the bill passed again withthis elapse of the late of the late and the work of the late of the late and the work of the late of the

consideration that the promise Gevernor has some the regard of all working women.

According to the provisions of the bill, the Governor was to appoint the language of the bill, the Governor was to appoint the language of the bill, the Governor was to appoint the language of the bill, the Governor was to appoint the language of the bill, the appointments made by the Governor for this senate until the Legislature convened again in January of next year. This the towernor explained to the failes, and advised them to explain the senate until the Legislature convened again in January of next year. This the towernor explained to the failes, and advised them to explain the senate until the Legislature convened again in January of next year. This the towernor explained to the failes and advised them to explain the senate contained the senate of the senate contained and in some miraculous way the bill was passed again, a special supply bill and trivers the senate of the senate

Fushion News of High Importance,

Fashion News of High Importance.

Prom Vanuy Pair.

That autocrat of feminine fashions, the great Worth, has lifted up the light of his countenance on the black moiré and grenadine strice, and also on the plain, or almost plain, skirt. The material is extremely landsome, and when mounted on a silk foundation it makes what may reasonably be called a "feather-weight" dress.

High shoulders are still fashionable—that is to say, the dressmakers put fans or cogniles of lace over them, and make sleeves with puffs at the top.

Quite a new notion, where the full front of a bodice is made of black or white lace, is to let that lace form a kind of basque somewhat deeper in the centre than anywhere else, but not in the least pointed, and gradually rounded off toward the hips. The waistband has the appearance of being run into the lace, but in reality this last is finely gathered and firmly stitched on to the top and the bottom of the waist ribboh.

Parisian millinery this season is divided into two camps—the floral and the cap-like. The former has been described as un vien, but it is anything but that. Lace and ribbon, it is true, are in the minority, and bounets are absolutely shelterless—quite provocative of sunstroke, in fact—because they are mere circles of wire with flowers and foliage on the outer edge, Hats are not much better, for they are all transparent brim and no crown. But the bonnet proper is very much of the cap kind—lace crown, lace strings, lace rosettes; and all the spaces through which to run bette ribion, which is also utilized for loops, and in many cases is laid in consecutive rows over the foundations. This ribbon is almost exclusively the property of the milliners, for the shops only sell it by the piece.

Working Girls Clubs in Boston.

Working Girls' Clubs in Boston.

From the Boston advertiser.

There are in Boston no less than a dozen There are in Boston no less than a dozen working girls' clubs. Last week at a meeting called in Chiekering Hail for the purpose of forming an association for mutual helpfuiness, seven of these clubs were represented. The largest of them has 150 members, with rooms at 401 Shawmut avenue. Lessons in cooking, dressmaking, and embroidery are provided, and opportunities for physical culture. A lady physician gives advice to any who need it. Since the average weekly wages of the Boston working girl is less than \$5, these clubs are a benevolent institution of the best sort; and, sing the movement is one in which many leading benefactors of Boston are interested, it is sure to grow rapidly in importance and usefulness.

Married in the Woods by Moonlight,

Prom the Atlanta Constitution.
Quite a romantic marriage took place the Quite a romantic marriage took place the other day at Woodstock, a small town near Marietta. Miss Dollie Gresham was united in marriage to Will Dial by the Rev. Mr. Hawkins. The manner of the marriage ceremony was rather singular. They ran away from their homes about 8 o'clock Sunday evening to a neighboring church, summoned the pastor, who was then holding services, and there in the woods, by the brilliancy of the moon, the young couple bledged their marriage vows in the presence of six witnesses. The young men were prepared to keep back the enraged father, who had threatened to prevent the marriage, and was then in close pursuit. The marriage was concluded without interruption.

Women's Shirts, The shirtis now indispensable to the femonine wardrobe, being worn in silk, crape-dechine, and various other materials with afternoon and visiting costumes. Pleated from the neck to the waist, it has taken the place of the vest or walstcoat, this being now relegated to tailor-made dresses.

A favorite way of lightening a mourning dross is to introduce the full white shirt, but it must be romembered that there is no longer any bag or fulness below the waist. The present season is one of smart compactness, and one of the salient characteristics of its fashions is a dainty trimness. From the London Daily News.